



at a Distance from the Village. Soon after, the Tempest drove in four Thieves, who, not seeing such a little creep-mouse Girl as *Two-Shoes*, lay down on the Hay next to her, and began to talk over their Exploits, and to fettle Plans for future Robberies. Little *Margery* on hearing them, covered herself with Straw. To be sure she was sadly frightened, but her good Sense

Sense taught her, that the only Security she had was in keeping herself concealed; therefore she laid very still, and breathed very softly. About Four o'Clock these wicked People came to a Resolution to break both Sir *William Dove's* House, and Sir *Timothy Gripe's*, and by Force of Arms to carry off all their Money, Plate and Jewels; but as it was thought then too late, they agreed to defer it till the next Night. After laying this Scheme, they all set out upon their Pranks, which greatly rejoiced *Margery*, as it would any other little Girl in her Situation. Early in the Morning she went to Sir *William*, and told him the whole of their Conversation. Upon which, he asked her Name, gave her something, and bid her call at his House the Day following. She also went to Sir *Timothy*, notwithstanding